



AUG. 10c

# Will ROGERS

**THRILLING  
WESTERN**



CRIPPLE CREEK MYSTERY



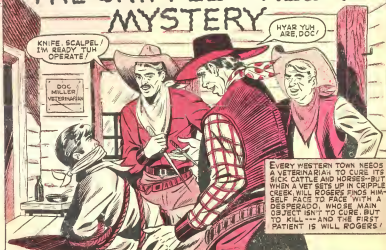
MAN WITH THE STRANGE VOICE



GUNS AT DEVIL'S PASS

# WILL ROGERS

## IN THE CRIPPLE CREEK MYSTERY

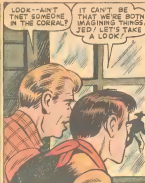


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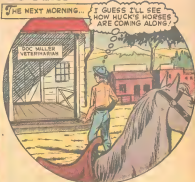
**NEXT ISSUE "WILL ROGERS." ON SALE 2nd WEEK OF AUG.**

# WILL ROGERS

BLAZING SIX-GUNS AND QUICK DEATH CONFRONT WILL ROGERS AS HE VISITS HIS FRIEND, JED HAWKINS IN THE CRIPPLE CREEK MYSTERY...



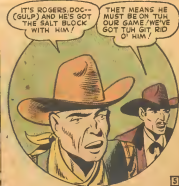
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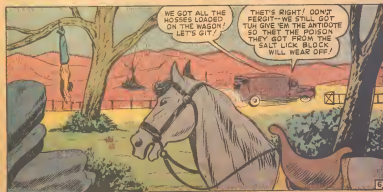
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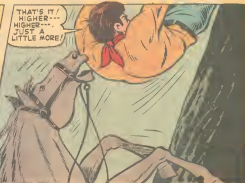
# WILL ROGERS



# WILL ROGERS

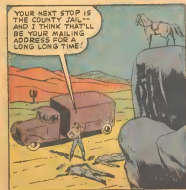
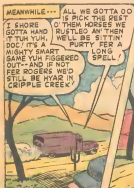


# WILL ROGERS





# WILL ROGERS



The End

# JIM MURPHY'S **TREACHERY!** WILL ROGERS



SAM BASS, THE LONE STAR RENEGADE, GOT EXERCISING HE WANTED WITH THE FORCE OF HIS BLAZING SIX-GUNS! HE RALLIED THROUGH THE WEST KIDNAPING AND KILLING UNTIL HE BECAME THE VICTIM OF THE GREATEST DOUBLE-CROSS IN BAD MAN HISTORY, KNOWN TO THIS DAY AS... **JIM MURPHY'S TREACHERY!**

AT SALT CREEK IN WARD COUNTY, TEXAS, THE RANGERS CAPTURED TWO OF THE MEN IN SAM BASS' GANG! ONE OF THESE MEN WAS AN MURDER WHO HAD PROBABLY IN HIS CELL BY CAPTAIN PEARL OF THE TEXAS RANGERS...



"YOU'RE IN A BAD WAY, MURPHY! YOU CAN'T BE ODIOUS AT A TIME LIKE THIS! IF YOU DON'T TAKE UP MY PROPOSITION, YOU'VE GOT A TWENTY-YEAR STRETCH AHEAD OF YOU!"

"IF SAM EVER FINDS OUT, HE'D KILL ME!"



"NO ONE ELSE NEED KNOW! WE'LL SEE THAT YOU BREAK OUT OF HERE SOME NIGHT! THEN YOU'LL REJOIN THE GANG AND TIE US OFF WHEN SAM BASS IS GOING TO PULL ANOTHER RAID!"

# WILL ROGERS

THE JOE BROWNS WERE CAREFULLY STAGED AND JIMMURPHY REJOINED THE BAY'S GANG HE WAS RIDING WITH SAM BAY'S WHEN THEY FILLED A MINOR HORSE-RUSTLING JOB AT WACO, TEXAS...



SOMEbody MIGHTVE HEARD THIS MARE JACKIN' UP! WE'LL BEST IT INTO THE WILDS, AND THEN GET RID OF HER!

STICKIN' OUR NECKS OUT FOR JUST ONE HOSS IS WUNDA LOOZ, RANT IT, SAM?

IT'LL GIVE US A STRIKE! THAT'S ALL! WUNT RIGHT NOW SO WE CAN PICK UP SOME GRUBS!



I'M FISHING FOR SOMETHING BIG TO WORK ON, SAM! THAT STAY IN THE HOUSE, FOR IT GALT CREEK WERE ME NERVOUS!

AFTER, RIDING ALL NIGHT, THE FOUR MEN APPROACHED A SMALL WHIT STOP AT BELTON, TEXAS...



WE'LL STOP HERE LONG ENOUGH TO GET RID OF THE HORSE AND GET SOME PROVISIONS! AFTER THAT, WE'LL HEAD FOR ROUND ROCK... THERE'S A BANK THERE, THAT WE SHOULDN'T HAVE TOO MUCH TROUBLE WITH!

ROUND ROCK... GOT TO LET THE RANGERS KNOW...



WHAT AM I DO FOR YOU, STRANGER?

WE WONT BE NEEDIN THIS MARE ANY LONGER, MISTER! NAME US AN OFFER AN SHE'S MORE \$... PER MONEY OR GRUBS!

STORE

THE SALE WAS MADE AND...

I'D LIKE A BILL OF SALE ON THAT HORSE! DON'T MEAN NO HARM, BUT I GOT TO PERFECT MYSELF!

HAVE ONE OUT FOR HIM, MURPHY! I'LL BE OUTSIDE WITH BAYLES AND JEFFERSON TWIN OUR PICKS!



THIS IS MY CHANCE TO TIP OFF THE RANGERS! STEND OF WHATIN' OUT A BILL OF SALE, I'LL GIVE THIS HONORABLE A LETTER TO THE RANGERS, INFORMING THEM ABOUT SAM'S PLANS TO CRACK THE BANK AT ROUND ROCK!



GET THAT THIS NOTE GETS TO CAPTAIN PERK OF THE TEXAS RANGERS! YOU GIVE HIM THAT, AND WE'LL TAKE CARE OF WHATEVER, YA PUT OUT FOR THIS WARE! AND KEEP YER MOUTH SHUT ABOUT THIS!



WHAT TOOK YA SO LONG, MURPHY?

AW... ER... THE OLD GELZER'S A PARTICULAR CUGS! I WANTED THE BILL OF SALE WORKED EXACTLY RIGHT!

# WILL ROGERS

A FEW DAYS LATER, ON JULY 21, 1879, SAM BASS' GANG RODE INTO ROUND ROCK....



IF THE RANGERS GOT THAT NOTE, I DON'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE WHEN THE SHOOTING STARTS!



ROUND ROCK WAS A SLEEPY TOWN, AND ALTHOUGH THE RANGERS HAD BEEN WARNED OF THE COMING OF SAM BASS, THEY WERE NOT PREPARED FOR HIS ARRIVAL....



AT THAT MOMENT, ACROSS THE TOWN SQUARE, SHERIFF MARSH AND MURPHY, HIS DEPUTY, SPOTTED SAM BASS AND HIS TWO HENCHMEN....



SECONDS LATER...



# WILL ROGERS

AS SAM BROS AND JEFFERSON FLED DOWN THE MAIN STREET OF TOWN, A TEXAS RANGLER HEARD THE SHOOTING IN A CORNER SHOP WHERE HE WAS GETTING A SHIRT.



AFTER SOME HARD RIDING, THE TWO MEN HID OUT IN THE WOODS...



YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, SAM! WE'LL LEAVE THESE WOODS TOGETHER!



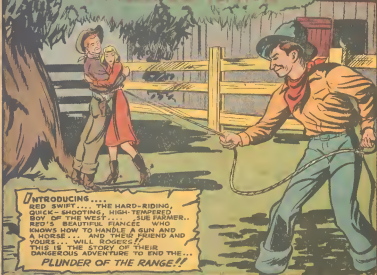
WHEN THE RANGERS FOUND SAM BROS THE NEXT MORNING... HE WAS DEAD! HE LIVED BY THE LAW OF THE DESPERADO AND HE DIED THE SAME WAY... A VICTIM OF HIS MURDEROUS BETRAYAL!



WILL ROGERS

# WILL ROGERS

"RANGELAND TERROR"



INTRODUCING ....  
RED SWIFT .... THE HARD-RIDING,  
QUICK-SHOOTING, HIGH-TEMPERED  
BOY OF THE WEST .... SUE FARMER..  
RED'S BEAUTIFUL FIANCEE WHO  
KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE A GUN AND  
A HORSE ... AND THEIR FRIEND AND  
YOURS ... WILL ROGERS!!  
THIS IS THE STORY OF THEIR  
DANGEROUS ADVENTURE TO END THE...  
**PLUNDER OF THE RANGE!!**



IT'S JUD  
BEELEY!

SOMETHING'S  
WRONG!

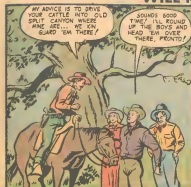
KNOWIN' BEELEY  
IF IT WAS GOOD NEWS  
HE'D KEEP IT TO  
HIMSELF!



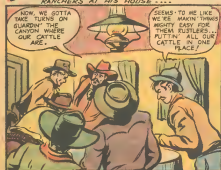
WHAT'S UP  
BEELEY?

RUSTLERS ASIN...  
BIG BAD SOUTH  
OF HERE!

# WILL ROGERS



**T**HAT EVENING BEELEY CALLED A MEETING OF RANCHERS AT HIS HOUSE....



**T**HE RANCHERS SWEEP ACROSS THE PRAIRIE TO PROTECT THEIR CATTLE... BUT TOO LATE!



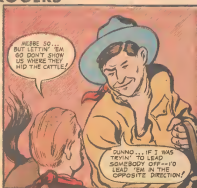
# WILL ROGERS

THE NEXT MORNING...





# WILL ROGERS



# WILL ROGERS

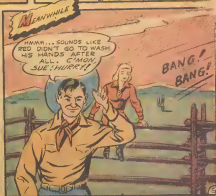
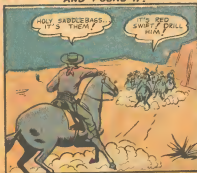


# WILL ROGERS



**RED RODE OFF HUNTING ACTION... AND FOUND IT!**

**RED DREW HIS GUN WITH BLINDING SWIFTHNESS!**



# WILL ROGERS



# WILL ROGERS



A GENIUS? SMILE WHEN YOU SAY THAT, PARTNER OR I'LL HAVE TO USE THIS ROPE ON YOU AGIN!

THE  
END

# FAIR TO THE DEATH

SHERIFF Jed Duncan had a death gleam in his eyes. He spotted Killer Marsh outside the Gunsmoke Saloon. He was tying his bay pony when Duncan saw him. The sheriff couldn't have missed the famous red shirt of the ruthless bandit. Killer Marsh saw Duncan almost at the same instant.

With the hair-trigger dexterity that had brought his election as sheriff of the county, Duncan drew and fired. But Killer Marsh had notched his own gun by the same kind of speed. Both guns cracked at the same split second. A white heat burned in Jed Duncan's gun hand and his weapon dropped from his fist, thudding into the dust at the hoofs of his paint.

The killer grinned, showing white firm teeth. It was then, unarmed, that Jed Duncan realized he was facing, not only the Killer, but a half dozen of the Killer's men as well. And each one leveled immediate death at him. It was then that the Killer raised his left hand.

"Yuh wa'n't quite fast enough on the draw, Sheriff," the Killer drawled. He seemed to enjoy his position.

"I'll grant yuh got the drop on me, Killer," answered Duncan. "Go ahead an' fire. But yuh got a price on yore head'll be took up by a dozen other lawmen in these parts. Go ahead an' shoot. Yuh only delay the time of yore accountin'. Yuh can't nohow escape what yuh got comin' to yuh."

There seemed to be a certain pride and ease in the Killer's laugh. He said: "I reckon I ain't called a killer without earnin' that handle, Sheriff. But I ain't never earned it by takin' a unfair advantage!"

Duncan sneered. He remembered the cruel

killing of his deputy, Rule Watson, only three weeks before. Rule had been at the bar in Alkali. According to witnesses Killer Marsh had fired through the open window. Rule had died without a chance to defend himself.

"That ain't like I heered it, Killer," Duncan said, his face grim.

"What is truth," said Killer, "is facts. What yuh heered is on'y rumor. Git off'n yore hoss."

The shooting and the shouting had drawn a crowd of loungers and drinkers from the saloon. They stood silently watching from the porch of the saloon. They heard the Killer speak and were hushed in a respectful awed silence. The Killer holstered his gun.

"I'm givin' yuh a chance, tuh fight this out fair," he said. "And alone. Jest you an' me." Turning to his men he said, "Cover them there critters. Any as thinks they wants tuh foller, let 'em taste lead."

"This don't make no sense nohow," said Duncan wryly. "What fer yuh doin' all this play actin'?"

"Git on yore hoss again," replied Killer Marsh. "Us'll be ridin' out by arroyo."

Duncan wheeled his pony and started off. Out of the corner of his eye he saw Killer Marsh getting on the bay. The sheriff's gun that had been shot from his grasp lay in the dirt and he left it there. He had another weapon holstered at the other hip. And he could fire as fast with the one hand as the other. Killer Marsh rode up, keeping just behind Duncan.

It ruffled the sheriff's mind no end that he had been beaten to the draw, but he had to

admit he had muffed his big chance to nab the killer. The reward money would have helped him establish the nest egg he needed before he dared ask Mary Hart to become Mrs. Duncan. But he wasn't thinking particularly about the nest egg now. He was pondering the strange behavior of the deadly killer who had him completely in his power, yet seemed to be playing with him as a cat would play with a captured mouse.

At the arroyo Killer Marsh said, "Git down now. An' don't try tuh draw on me. I got yuh covered."

Killer Marsh got down and faced him. "Maybe yuh're wonderin' what this is all about," he said levelly.

"That is true tuh say the least," replied Duncan.

"I done it tuh prove I earn my notches fair an' square," said Killer.

"I heered yuh say\* that back in town," replied Duncan. "But I don't believe it."

"We stands back tuh back here," said the Killer. "I dependin' on yuh not tuh double cross me, while we paces off."

"I don't fight that-away," said Duncan. "An' knowin' yuh could-a drilled me already a dozen times, I'll risk yo're doin' the same."

"Draw yore gun. We fires at twenty paces."

Jed Duncan had faced death a hundred times. Danger was not new to him. Yet these twenty paces were the most anxious he had ever lived. He did not fear death now, but he did fear being made a fool of. There was no sense in the entire affair. Killer could have drilled him, yet he held his fire. Why? Apparently so he could come out here on a fool's errand and shoot out a duel. But again why?

He had gone a dozen paces and nothing had happened. He had half expected a slug between the shoulders, but it did not come. Thirteen,

fourteen, fifteen——NINETEEN! No matter what Killer Marsh did now, he had not double-crossed Duncan. It was any man's battle from that second on.

Duncan made his twentieth pace and spun fast, his trained eye measuring his position even as he spun about. His trigger finger snapped into action, so accurately timed that the instant he was forward his gun barked.

But his bullet had but whistled in the air. At first he thought Killer Marsh had escaped, but at that same second he saw the Killer's bay across the arroyo. Then he saw the Killer himself. Face down in the dirt, not twenty paces from point of starting. Not more than a dozen!

Cautiously Duncan moved toward Killer Marsh, his gun ready for the slightest trace of treachery. But Killer Marsh lay still. Duncan turned the body over and gasped. The whole thing was clear as daylight. Killer Marsh had been practically dead all the way out from town! Jed Duncan HAD beat Killer Marsh to the draw. The red shirt had covered the blood that had been seeping from his chest. Jed hadn't noticed. And Killer Marsh, having been beaten to the draw, had taken this way out. Too proud to let his men know, he had phoned up a scheme that made him a hero in their eyes! In everyone's eyes.

At first Jed Duncan thought of the reward that was offered for Killer Marsh, dead or alive. But he shook his head. There was something almost pathetic about the way Killer had chosen to go out. In his last hour of life he had wanted to do one fair thing, or rather let the world think he had.

"A fair fight it'll be, Killer," Jed said. "But first I reckon I'd better carry yore carcass twenty paces from point of start, afore someone goes accusin' me of shootin' out of turn myself."

# WILL ROGERS

## and THE MAN WITH THE STRANGE VOICE



MASSIVE STRUCTURES OF HARD ROCK AND THE HOT, ARID SANDS OF THE PLAINS ARE THE SILENT WITNESSES TO WILL ROGERS' HEROIC COMBAT WITH DEATH, TREACHERY AND MYSTERY! THE FEARLESS RANGE RIDER FACES ALL THREE WHEN SIX GUNS SEND LEAD SLICING AROUND HIM AS HE FIGHTS TREACHERY HIDING BEHIND HOODED MASKS AND THE EVIL MYSTERY OF THE MAN WITH THE STRANGE VOICE!!!

ON THE SPANISH FORK TRAIL, WILL ROGERS AND A POSSE RIDE IN PURSUIT OF THE WHITE-HOODED OUTLAWS....

**IT BEATS ME, ROGERS!**

TWO DAYS AGO YUH CAPTURED THE WHITE-HOODED OUTLAWS WHO ROBBED ROCK RIFT'S BANK! NOW ANOTHER BAND OF THOSE HOODED VARMINTS HAVE ROBBED SPANISH FORK'S BANK! YUH RECKON IT'S AN ORGANIZATION, HUH?

THAT'S THE WAY I FIGURE IT, SHERIFF!



I'M HEADING FOR THE SHORT CUT ACROSS DEATH DROP! IT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO CUT THE WHITE-HOODS OFF ON ROUND FLATS! MEET YOU THERE, SHERIFF!

BUT IT'S SHORE SUICIDE TUM CROSS DEATH DROP!

SON, THAT'S NUTHIN' THET HOMBRE AND HIS HOSS CAINT DO!





# WILL ROGERS

SHORTLY AFTER, THOUSANDS OF FEET ABOVE THE WESTERN PLAINS--

WE'LL REST HERE A SPELL, PARTNER! THAT WAS STEEP CLIMBING WE JUST DID! YOU'LL NEED YOUR WIND TO JUMP THIS DIVIDE!



AT THE COMMAND FROM HIS MASTER, THE STALLION TAKES THE LEAD, HEAD HIGH, CONFIDENT OF HIS MASTER'S TOUCH--



C'MON BOY!

AND IN A FEW MINUTES--

THIS BAND OF WHITE HOODS WAS A SURPRISE WAITING FOR THEM, PARTNER! THEY'LL BE RESTING THEIR HORSES INSIDE THAT ROCK ENCLOSURE CALLED 'RONDO ROCK FORT,' AND THEY WON'T BE IN ANY RUSH, FIGURING THE POSSE IS TOO FAR BEHIND TO WORRY ABOUT!



WANDA BOY! HERE'S WHERE WE TURN IN! THAT ROCK NICHE WILL SERVE AS OUR LOOKOUT STATION!

AN HOUR LATER---

HERE THEY COME! THEY'RE RIDING RIGHT GOOD HORSES-- AND THAT TAKES MONEY! IT HELPS MY MUNCH THAT THE HONNOR BACKING THIS GANG WAS PLENTY OF IT!



COOL OFF YORE LEATHER, BOYS! WE GONNA PUT IT OVER ON THEM AGAIN! YUH GOTTA HAND IT TO THE BOYS FER FIGGERIN' OUT THEM BANK JOBS!

YUH SAID IT, BRINGER! A FEW MORE HALLS ASAIN! YUH GOTTA HAND IT TO THE BOYS FER FIGGERIN' OUT THEM BANK JOBS!

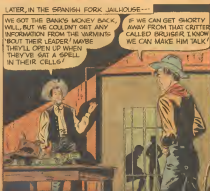
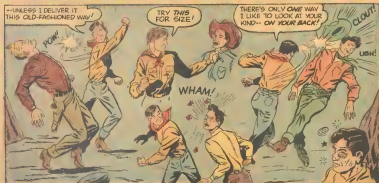


LOOKIT ALL THE PRETTY GREEN-- SHORTY! AND YUH WUZ SCARED! THE ONE THAT WUZ TOO SCARED TO JOIN UP WITH US! YUH THOUGHT THE JOB WUZ TOO BIG, EH?

YEAH! AND I'M STILL SCARED! WHY DON'T THE BOGS SHOW ME SELF? IF ANYTHING HAPPENED WED TAKE THE RAP WHILE HE'S SAFE! WE COULDN'T PUT THE FINGER ON HIM!



# WILL ROGERS



# WILL ROGERS

WHILE IN BRUISER AND SHORTY'S CELL....

WA LITTLE RUNT! I SAW YUH ABOUT TUN SAY SOMETHIN' WHEN THEY YUZ QUESTIONIN' YUH! I H-H-HOPE YORE RIGHT! BRUISER! BUT TALK AND IT WILL BE THE LAST! HOW KIN WE TIME YOU OPEN YORE MOUTH! TRUST SOMEONE KEEP QUIET AND THE BOSS!! WHEN WE DONT SPRING US! EVEN KNOW WHO HE IS!



CUZ THE OTHER BOYS'LL MAKE HIM SPRING US OR THEY WON'T WORK FER HIM!

HANK! BRING THET SHORTY HYAR!

HE'S HAVING A RUCKUS WITH HIS CELLMATE! JUST A SECOND OR TWO, SHERIFF!



BRUISER SAYS THE BOSS WILL SPRING US, BUT I AINT SO SHORE. I WANT SOMETHIN' SHORE! PROMISE I WON'T SWING AND I'LL TALK!

WE DONT MAKE BARGAINS WITH SAGE RATS. NOW SHORTY, START TONUSE OF YOURS OR WE'RE SHORE TUN PUT THE NOOSE ON YUH!

MOOSE!! GULP!! I'LL TALK! BUT HONEST! I NEVER SAW THE BIG BOSS! WITHOUT HIS HOOD ALL I KNOW 'BOUT HIM IS HIS VOICE! IT'S DEEP AND SEEMS TO BE COMIN' FROM FAR AWAY! I NEVER HEERD ANYTHING LIKE IT! WE ONLY SEE HIM WHEN WE GET A JOB AND WHEN HE SPLITS UP THE LOOT, THAT'S ALL I KNOW ABOUT HIM! HONEST!

WHERE DO YOU MEET HIM? NOW! WE NEVER KNOW MEET HIM! NOW! WE WERE GONNA DOES HE SEND MEET TILL HE GETS YOU WORK? WORD TO US! WE HOW MANY NEVER MEET IN THE BANDS OF THE SAME PLACE! THE BIG WHITE-HOODS BOSS--HE'S GOT ARE THERE? THREE BANDS, YOU GOT TWO OF THEM!



YOU'VE SAID A LOT, SHORTY, BUT NOT ENOUGH! WHY WAS YOUR GANG HEADING FOR CROWN COUNTY ACROSS THE RONDO FLATS? ARE THE BANKS IN CROWN COUNTY NEXT ON THE CRIME LIST?

KYYES, S-S-SIR! RED VALLEY BANK IS THE FIRST! THEY'RE TUN RAD IT ON THE TENTH!

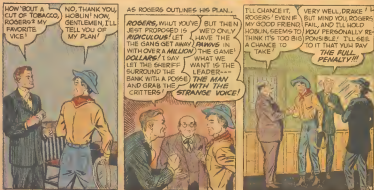
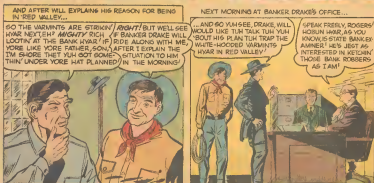
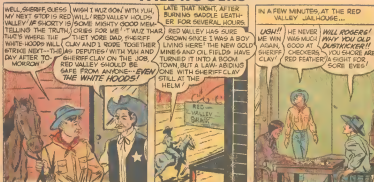
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW, SHORTY!

WHEN DOT-I GO FREE, SHERIFF?

WE'LL SEE 'BOUT THET LATER! GET HIM OUTA HERE, HANK!



# WILL ROGERS



# WILL ROGERS

IF I FAIL, GIR, I WON'T LIVE TO BEAR RESPONSIBILITY!



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT---

I HEAR HORSES! I WAS RIGHT! THEY'RE GOING TO TRY THE RAID WHEN EVERYBODY IS INDOORS EATING!



I'LL WATCH THE OTHER END OF THIS ALLEY, BUZZER!

OKAY, JEFF, I'LL STAY AT THIS END! I'LL ONLY TAKE A FEW SECONDS--- IF IT'S LIKE 'THEM OTHER JOBS'!



ONE SOUND OUT OF YOU AND IT'LL BE YOUR LAST!

SLUB, SLUB!



JEFF, WHAT WUZ THAT NOISE?

NOTHING! I TRIPPED!

HE DOESN'T RE-CONIZE ME! GOOD!



THE BOY GOT THE DINERO! LET'S GO!



THESE CRITTERS SURE WORK FAST! I'LL CHEW MY HAT IF THEY DIDN'T EVEN HAVE THE COMBINATION TO THE WAULT! HOW ELSE COULD THEY GET THE MONEY EACH TIME WITHOUT BLASTING?



# WILL ROGERS

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF RED VALLEY...

HAW! HAW!  
THE BOSS SHORE  
IS GUMPTIN' BY  
THIS TIME THEY  
FIND OUT WE  
CLEANED OUT  
THE BANK THEY  
WOULDN'T EVEN BE  
ABLE TO PICK UP  
THE TRAIL.

DON'T BE TOO  
SURE, BUZZER!  
SHERIFF CLAY IS  
PICKING UP OUR  
TRACKS TONIGHT!  
AFEW HOURS FROM  
NOW YOU'LL BE  
TALKING OUT OF  
A DIFFERENT COR-  
NER OF YOUR  
MOUTH--IN JAIL!



SUDDENLY, FROM A SMALL MOUNTAIN  
LEDGE A FEW MILES OUT OF TOWN  
A STRANGE VOICE OF VIBRATING  
TONES ORDERS THE WHITE-HOODS  
TO A HALT!

STOP MEN! WE'RE NOT RIDING TUN  
SHOOT VALLEYS AS WE PLANNED!  
INSTEAD WE'RE HEADIN' FER DEEP  
BASIN MINE, BY WAY O' THE MOUN-  
TAIN TRAIL! WE AIN'T LEAVIN'  
ANY TRACKS!



SHORTY WAS RIGHT! THAT  
VOICE IS UNNATURAL! IT'S  
MORE LIKE AN ECHO! I  
KEEP THINKIN' I HEARD  
IT SOMEWHERE BEFORE!  
BUT RIGHT NOW, I  
WONDER WHY THE  
CHANGE IN PLANS!

SHOOT THE CRITTER  
ON JEFF'S HORSE!  
IT AIN'T JEFF! IT'S A  
LAW MAN--WILL ROGERS!

I DON'T KNOW WHO'S  
BEHIND THAT HOOD,  
BUT I KNOW ONE  
THING--HE KNOWS  
WHO'S BEHIND MINE!



ASIDE FROM SHERIFF CLAY, ONLY TWO  
MEN KNEW OF MY PLANS--BANKER  
DRAKE AND MR HOBLIN, THE  
BANK EXAMINER! EACH HAS  
ACCESS TO INSIDE BANKING  
INFORMATION!



I THINK I HAVE IT ALL FIGURED OUT,  
BUT IT'S NOT GOING TO DO ME MUCH  
GOOD UNLESS I GET OUT OF HERE--  
ALIVE!!



WE'VE GOT HIM OUTNUMBERED.  
MOREN FIVE TO ONE! GIT HIM!

NO NEED OF KEEPING  
THIS HOOD ON ANY  
LONGER!



ONCE WE GIT OUR  
HANDS ON HIM, IT'S  
OVER THE MOUNTAIN  
SIDE FER ROGERS!

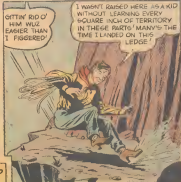


# WILL ROGERS



LOOK! RATHER THAN FIGHT IT OUT LIKE A MAN, ROGER'S KILLIN' HISSELF!

HAS THE COURAGEOUS WILL ROGERS REALLY TURNED COWARD? IS HE TAKING THE EASY WAY OUT???



GETTIN' RID O' HIM WUZ EASIER THAN I FIGGERED!

I WASN'T RAISED HERE AS A KID WITHOUT LEARNING EVERY SQUARE INCH OF TERRITORY IN THESE PARTS! MANY'S THE TIME I LANDED ON THIS LEDGE!



C'MON! LET'S GO! THE REST OF THE GANG ARE WAITIN' AT THE BOTTOM OF THE MOUNTAIN TUN DIVIDE THE LOOT!



ONE MISSTEP AND IT'LL BE MY LAST!



IN A FEW MINUTES...

---AND HYAR'S YORE SHARE, BOYS! I'LL HAVE YOUR NEXT ASSIGNMENT READY IN A FEW DAYS!



I'LL GIT WORD TUN YUH SOMEHOW---HUH!

MATCH OUT! WE'RE BEIN' LASSOED!!

SWISH



(GULP!) IT'S WILL ROGERS! QUICK--- GIT YORE SIX-SHOOTERS!

HE'S GOT OUR ARMS PINIONED! WE CAN'T REACH OUR HOLSTERS!

YOU HAVE THE GENERAL IDEA!

# WILL ROGERS



THE END



**New silk-finish enlargement, ivory gold-tooled frame**



*Sensational  
Offer  
Only* **19¢** EACH

**FROM YOUR FAVORITE SNAPSHOT,  
PHOTOGRAPH OR NEGATIVE**

Send Any Photo For Beautiful  
5x7 inch ENLARGEMENT On This  
SPECIAL GET-ACQUAINTED OFFER!  
Your Original Returned

Have you ever wished you could have your own favorite picture or snapshot enlarged like the pictures of Movie Stars? If you act now, you can make your wish come true. Just to get acquainted, we will make you a handsome, silk finish enlargement, mounted in a rich, gold-tooled frame with glassine front and standing easel back for only 19¢ each for the Picture and Frame, plus cost of mailing. Hundreds of thousands of people have already taken advantage of this generous offer, and in acquiring millions more like yourself with the famous studio portrait quality of our work, we now make this trial offer to you.

Think of it, only 19¢ each for a beautiful enlargement and frame you will cherish for years to come. Because of the sensational low price of this get-acquainted offer we must set a limit of 2 to a customer. So hurry—send one or two of your best photographs (either picture or negative) with the coupon below today. *Be sure to include the color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully colored in life-like oils.* SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon to us today. Include all information. Your original snapshot or negative will be returned.

**RUSH YOUR ORDER!** Your enlargement will be shipped direct from our Hollywood studios!

**SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon Today!**

**IMPORTANT!—DO NOT ENCLOSE ANY MONEY  
to Receive Your Beautiful New Silk Finish  
ENLARGEMENT and Ivory Gold-Tooled Frame**

Here's What to Do —SEND NO MONEY! Just send us a snapshot, photograph or negative of your favorite picture. Back with the coupon. Accept your beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives, and pay postage into the cash plus small mailing cost for picture and frame. If not completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 30 days and your money will be refunded. But you may keep the frame as a gift for promptness. Limit 2 to a customer. Original snapshot or negative will be returned. **NOTE:** Be sure to include color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oils. Rush coupon with photo or negative today before offer is withdrawn.

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. F21  
1777 Locals Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Enclosed find \_\_\_\_\_ snapshot or negative  
(specify number, date, etc.)

Please make \_\_\_\_\_ Enlargement and Frame  
(specify number, date, etc.)

I will pay postage only 15¢ each for Enlargement  
and Frame on arrival, plus mailing cost on your  
30 day money back guarantee offer.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
COUNTRY \_\_\_\_\_

Fill in description of  
photo, stock book or picture  
book

NAME—Phone No. 1 \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

NAME—Phone No. 2 \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

Checklist \_\_\_\_\_

**You'll Treasure It FOREVER!**

# ROY "King of the Cowboys" ROGERS LAMP

**Official ROY ROGERS Lamp**  
Sculptured From Real Life  
by a Famous Artist!



**Only  
\$5.95**

The lamp, complete with shade, is an amazingly convincing reproduction of the Roy Rogers and Trigger.

Lamp base is made of tough, durable, chip-resistant DRESDENITE—a ceramic-like material that looks and feels like fine china, yet stands up like steel! Weighs at complete lamp is 5 pounds! Not a toy!



Look—fellows and girls—here's the perfect lamp for your room, den—or even the family living room! Imagine—a big, beautiful, top-quality lamp that gives a lifetime of service—a superb value as a lamp alone—but doubly valuable and attractive because it's ROY ROGERS' own official lamp, featuring "The King of the Cowboys" and his wonder horse Trigger in the true-to-life sculptured form. Yes, this lamp is a portrait masterpiece, sculptured from real life by a famous artist. Every detail is amazingly lifelike. Roy and Trigger are fashioned so perfectly, so exact to the last detail—that they almost look alive! It's the nearest thing to having Roy and Trigger in person in your home!

The lamp is a big, big beauty you'll be proud to own. It stands over 2 feet high and is more than three feet around. The base is an exact reproduction of Roy riding on Trigger, who is rearing majestically to his full height . . . so real, so life-like, so natural, you'll gasp with amazement when you see it. Base is gorgeously painted in 8 natural "baked in" colors that will never fade or wear out. The shade is finest parchment, painted in full color with accents from the old west. And get this—on the base you'll find a personal message "Many Happy Trails" autographed by Roy and Trigger. A heavy-duty, sturdy lamp you'll love and treasure forever. Cleans in a jiffy with a damp cloth. Operates AC or DC Underwriters' Approved.

## SEND YOUR ORDER TODAY! SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

Mail coupon for your amazingly life-like ROY ROGERS LAMP, carefully insured. Examine 10 days. Show it to your pals and watch their eyes pop with envy. If you're not delighted with the quality, value and amazing realism of the lamp—return it in 10 days for full refund of purchase price. Get your order in now. Production of this quality lamp is limited—don't be disappointed, order now!



## EXTRA!

Order today—and get this big, clear, 8x10 autographed photo of Roy Rogers and Trigger without paying an extra penny!

## DRESDEN ART WORKS

412 S. Market St., Dept. 475, Chicago 7, Ill.

DRESDEN ART WORKS, Dept. 505

412 S. Market St., Chicago 7, Ill.

1. enclose \$2.00 deposit. Ship Roy Rogers Lamp to me C.O.D. for \$5.95 balance due plus postage. I can return lamp in 10 days for full refund!

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

## ROY and HIS SON Say It's The Real Thing!

Here is Roy Rogers and his son admiring the official ROY ROGERS LAMP. It occupies an important spot in the Roy's room. His father dad is with him always—even at he sleeps.







PHOTO BY CULVER SERVICE